

LOEB WILL SEE TAFT TO-DAY

SAID TO SEEK PRESIDENTIAL
ON GOVERNORSHIP BOOM.

Remember That Col. Roosevelt Has Already
given His Sanction and That He Will
try to Interest Hughes in Loeb's Be-
half. They Both Think Well of Him.

BEVERLY MASS., July 10. William Loeb, collector of the Port of New York, came to Beverly to-night. He was and probably still is closer to Theodore Roosevelt than any man in American politics. As he is a close friend of President Taft, the President promoted him to his present position. Among President Taft, Col. Roosevelt and Mr. Loeb there is an intimate bond of friendship.

Mr. Loeb will call at the summer capital at Burgess Point to-morrow afternoon. He will discuss with the President the national political situation. Out of that conference may come much. Friends of the President here to-night say that it indicates clearly that between the President and Col. Roosevelt, as was indicated in despatches to THE SUN last Monday, there is the best of good feeling and an understanding which is implied if not expressed.

Mr. Loeb, it was said to-night, does not expect to talk about the New York State political situation with the President. There are some politicians here, however, who go so far as to say that the Collector came to Beverly to get the Taft O. K. in the boom for the Governorship of New York, which has been started by his friends at home.

The President has told friends before that Loeb will be "a good man for the Governorship." In answer to inquiries as to that, however, Mr. Loeb was not communicative. He declared that "any one who is looking for me with a Governorship boom will have a long journey, for I intend to take a month's hunting trip in the Rocky Mountains in the fall."

It is believed here that there is no question as to the O. K. of Col. Roosevelt on the Loeb boom.

With the O. K. of President Taft and Col. Roosevelt, those who profess to know what to think of Loeb would not only be the logical conclusion but that he would be exceedingly well.

It was hinted to-night that the conference between Col. Roosevelt and Gov. Hughes at Oyster Bay later in the week may be an aftermath of the one here to-morrow, and that Mr. Loeb, with the endorsement of President Taft, will get the endorsement of his former chief and of the Governor.

Mr. Loeb believes that there will be a pretty scrap this fall between Mayor Gaynor and William R. Hearst, and that in consequence there will be a fine ready-made opportunity for the Republican party to win a victory.

It is known that Mr. Loeb did not come to Beverly as an emissary from Col. Roosevelt to patch up peace between him and the Executive. Mr. Loeb is said to understand that there is no difference of opinion in vital matters between the two men. The Collector saw Col. Roosevelt on Wednesday and nobody who met him to-night gained the impression that he was in Beverly to fix up differences which, if they existed, might lead to Republican defeat in the fall.

C. D. Norton, secretary to President Taft, asked Mr. Loeb to lay off from his duties for a day and come up to Beverly. Mr. Norton acted with the knowledge of President Taft, but Mr. Loeb, it was said, did not consult with Col. Roosevelt before he left New York. The former President knew nothing about the visit at all, but it was the general opinion that Mr. Loeb would not have come unless he knew some members stood between him and Oyster Bay.

With the arrival of Mr. Loeb on the scene the Beverly politicians found explanations for the attitude of Col. Roosevelt toward Senators Beveridge, Brewster, Lodge and Representatives Madison, Folger and Murdock.

It became known to-night that the Colonel promised Senator Beveridge to look in his behalf in the Indiana campaign because he had already promised Senator Lodge of Massachusetts to speak for the latter's interest in this State.

Mr. Loeb is reported to have pointed out to Col. Roosevelt that Lodge is regarded by many as one of the reactionaries of the Senate. If Col. Roosevelt could stump for him, the friends of Beveridge are reported as saying, why couldn't he speak for the Grand Young Man, the progressive and old friend of the Roosevelt policies?

As to the rest, Col. Roosevelt was friendly with them all. He could not see any acquaintances of standing if they desired to climb to Sagamore. He was reported to have pointed out to Col. Roosevelt that Lodge is regarded by many as one of the reactionaries of the Senate.

The national political situation, which the President will discuss with Mr. Loeb to-morrow, is not so veiling in the eyes of the latter as it is in those of others. To-night Mr. Loeb had dinner with Secretary Norton and gave him his views on things in general. In the talk to-morrow he expects, it was said, to go over the ground with Mr. Taft. The President has great faith in the Collector's political sagacity and probably will not be disappointed.

That plan of campaign will be made to-morrow is problematical. The President is due to have four days of rest next Monday he is said to be in the best of health. It is not known whether he will bother much about the campaign.

It was said to-night that there were some points of view that intervened between the President and Mr. Loeb, but that they will be in close touch with the latter part of the month.

Mr. Loeb is scheduled to make a tour of the middle West in the fall. It is expected that he will reach the West about the middle of the month.

It is the plain understanding that Mr. Loeb will reach Beverly late this

YES, IT WAS THE HOTTEST YET

ONLY WAY TO GET COOL WAS
TO MAKE YOUR OWN BREEZE.

So Everybody Rode, Sailed or Oscillated
Suitable and Two Deaths in Brooklyn
and Two Deaths in Manhattan Due
to Uncongenial Weather of Yesterday.

A multitude went a-boating yesterday. The lure of the sea tempted thousands to the beaches in all the big side-wheelers and even the lesser life of the bay impelled about 150,000 to go down on the big municipal ferryboats to the water-girted, wooded borough of Richmond.

The heat caused the exodus, and it was a heat that at 12:20 P. M., officially timed, broke the summer record by a degree, getting up to 92.

Those who could not go to the shore took rides in the trolley cars and most of New York seemed to be in the open, aloft or ashore. There was not a lot of sea air even by the seaside, because the breeze, when there was any, was chiefly off shore. So folks who were not fanned by the artificial winds created by the moving ships and the moving cars sweltered in places that are sometimes delightfully cool.

As there were few persons except the seaside waiters and sellers of cooling drinks and heating frankfurters at work, the prostrations due to overexertion were much less than they might have been on a work day. The humidity helped the heat to create discomfort, fluctuating between 90 and 72 per cent.

Several times during the afternoon the western and southwestern horizons darkened and thunder rolled faintly out of the leaden horizon. The prophets noted two distinct storms that came perhaps within twelve miles of the observatory.

One passed to the north of downtown at 2:45 P. M. and the other, taking the same course, passed at 3:26. They sent the mercury down a few pegs, dripping real rain over scattered territory that did not need it as much as the dusty streets and hot steel and stone walls of the city.

The prophets saw no other storms, but they felt them and said that there doubtless were many all around Manhattan and Brooklyn boroughs. The result was that the winds, which were not on the job to any appreciable extent, got a move on. They were whirled from the various local storm centers and at 4 o'clock had the mercury at 86, which was not so warm by four degrees as it had registered at the same hour on the day before.

For half an hour the breeze came intermittently from the sea, where it was rejoicing at Coney. Then it got around to the west and northwest, attaining a gain of about eight miles. Later in the evening it was from the southwest. It looked as if all the tenement population would not have to camp out on the streets, in the parks or on roofs and fire escapes to get enough air to induce the lungs to work and produce sleep.

The official reports from many places show storms of the temperature of this city showed thunderstorms that will surely, the local and national prophets agreed last night, bring coolness that is comparative coolness, to us today. The official prediction is "showers and somewhat cooler."

A man committed suicide in Brooklyn yesterday because of the intense heat. Two persons died and there were six heat prostrations reported.

James Cleary, an eighty-year-old retired diver of 746 Marcy avenue, who had been in ill health for some time and who complained yesterday of the heat, went into his bathroom, thrust in a gas tube into his mouth and was dead by the time Dr. Wade of 465 Greene avenue got there.

Nellie Boyers of 265 Hoyt street died from the effects of the heat and Patrick Leavy of Fifty-seventh street and Avenue C was another victim. The hospitals reported six cases of heat prostration.

In Manhattan Michael Moran, 70 years old, died from the heat at his home, 435 East Seventeenth street.

There was one other case of death from the heat in this borough. An unknown man who fell at 692 Eighth avenue was taken care of by an ambulance surgeon, but he died without being able to tell who he was. Neither did he have anything on his person to show his identity.

In Manhattan and The Bronx there were eight cases of heat prostration reported to the police. Some of the persons who were taken ill had to be removed to hospitals. Others got well enough as soon as an ambulance surgeon fixed them up to go home.

The crowds from New York sent half a million people to Coney Island yesterday. Some of them were there already when the day began, it is true, but most of them crowded steamboats and B. R. T. trains all day in an effort to get away from town.

The beaches at Coney all Saturday night were black with folks who didn't want to come home and then start down again on Sunday. As late as 6 o'clock yesterday morning Surf avenue was thick with people strolling up and down, who thought no sleep with fresh air was better than a little without it.

The crowd from New York began to come early. By 11 o'clock you had your troubles if you wanted to get a swim. The beach houses slide their prices up on Sunday, but that didn't seem to frighten folks. You had to stand in line for an hour or two, and then perhaps be told that there wasn't any room and there wasn't going to be any.

Last night a thick sky began to sprinkle a few drops on the crowd and Capt. Mike Galvin thought Coney might be hooked for a storm. So he routed out all the policemen he could find and put them at the railroad terminals in expectation of the rush that was sure to come in case it did not pour.

The police had a report of only one drowning. Fred Kokoff of 307 Hicks street, was swimming at the foot of West Thirtieth street, Sea Gate. The spot is credited with being dangerous. Two friends who were with him think that he had an epileptic seizure. He went down before they could get to him. His body wasn't recovered.

The Hudson River Day Line excursion to Peekskill gave 150 miles of most delightful sailing. —Ade.

MISS MARY POWERS DIES.

Young Woman, Dragged by Train at
Bronxville, Sacrifices to Her Injuries.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., July 10. Miss Mary Powers, who with her school chum, Edna Bigger, was struck by a northbound White Plains electric train on the Harlem Railroad while attempting to run across the tracks at Bronxville yesterday afternoon, died at 3 o'clock this morning in the Lawrence Hospital. She did not regain consciousness after the train hit her and dragged her 200 feet under the motor.

Miss Bigger, who was thrown to one side of the roadbed, will probably recover. The young women come from well-known Kentucky families. They were graduated from the Brantwood Hall school for girls at Bronxville in June last. On Saturday they had luncheon with a friend, Miss Pratt, and were on their way to New York when the accident occurred.

Miss Powers was the only daughter of a widowed mother, who is here. Funeral services will be held at Christ Church at Bronxville, where Miss Powers was confirmed in May last, on Tuesday afternoon and she will be buried in the family plot at Mayville, Ky. Coroner Boedeker announced to-day that he will hold an inquest on Friday. He may urge the Public Service Commission to force the Harlem company to abolish the Bronxville grade crossing, which is considered dangerous and where several persons have been killed in recent years.

GASOLINE LAUNCH ON FIRE.
Leak Jeopardized Five Lives at Atlantic Highlands, Boats to the Rescue.

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, N. J., July 10.—Five persons had a narrow escape from death here this afternoon when leaking gasoline in a launch owned by John E. King, a summer resident, whose business address is 95 William street, New York, took fire and enveloped the after part of the craft in flames. Five persons in all kinds of boats quickly rushed to the disabled boat and took the passengers to the pier. The launch was the Marcia K. In it besides the owner were Mrs. King, Miss Emma MacFarlane of 51 East Twenty-ninth street, New York, and Herbert Neale, whose business address is 76 Pine street, New York. This couple were spending the Sunday with the Kings and were starting out for a spin in the bay when the accident occurred.

Clifton Lohsen, a clerk in the local national bank, was running the new engine in the boat. It was through his efforts that the launch was not destroyed. Mrs. MacFarlane and Mrs. King showed courage when the flames threatened to drive them overboard. They were burned slightly, but not seriously. The furnishings were badly damaged. Among those who went to the rescue was Dr. Howell of New York in his motorboat Tide.

A PURELY ROUTINE RESCUE.
Boy Bathing Had a Cramp, Policeman Saved Him as a Matter of Course.

JACOB ROSENBLATT, 18 years old, of 219 East Tenth street, went for a swim in the East River at the foot of Tenth street yesterday morning. He had a cramp when fifty feet or so from shore and found the tide was carrying him against his best efforts.

A small boy ran to Policeman James Haggerty of the Union Market station and told him a man was drowning in the river. Haggerty ran to the pier, throwing off his coat and cap as he ran. He happened in and reached Rosenblatt, who was exhausted.

Seeing him by the hair, the policeman towed him toward the ferryboat Kentucky in his slip near Tenth street. One of the deckhands threw Haggerty a rope and both he and Rosenblatt were hauled aboard.

Rosenblatt went home. The policeman went to the station house to change his clothes and remained on duty. He has been five years on the force and is an athlete.

HE HAD NOT BEEN MURDERED.
Though His Brother Said So and Folks Heistered All Over Town.

An undertaker at Thirty-fourth street and Seventh avenue received a call yesterday afternoon from John Hannigan of 128 West Sixty-sixth street. John said that some one had pushed his brother Joe off the roof of their apartment house and he wanted the undertaker to bury him.

"Where is the death certificate?" asked the undertaker. "Oh, you'll have to get that yourself," John replied and instead departed down the street.

The undertaker thought the police would know something about the case, and if they didn't they should be told anyway. He called up the West Sixty-eighth street station. They said they had just sent a man around there.

A few minutes before the telephone in the coroner's office had rung and a voice at the other end said:

"Have you learned of the death of Joseph Hannigan? If not I want to report it."

The coroner's clerk had not, and said so. "Well, this is Harrington Bros., undertakers," the voice explained. "The brother was just in here and said Joe had been murdered. They live at 230 West Sixty-sixth street."

The coroner's clerk jumped to another phone and called up the West Sixty-eighth street police station. A policeman was hauled around to the Harrington Bros. listed in the directory.

"Murder!" exclaimed the young man. "Joe has been dead once!"

There is no firm of Harrington Bros. listed in the directory.

HALF HERCULES BURNS AT SEA.
Crew of the Steamer St. Nicholas Works for Eight Days Putting Out Fire.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—The British steamer St. Nicholas, from Antwerp, came in to-day with a report of remarkable fires at sea.

The vessel left Antwerp on May 3 with a general cargo for San Francisco and Puget Sound ports. On June 2, when south of the equator, the broke out in a fire which spread rapidly.

On the following day the fire was discovered in the lower hold. All hands fought this fire for eight days before it was subdued.

At last half the cargo was burned or damaged before the flames were controlled. In all this time the steamer's boats were trailing alongside with provisions and water and it was not known at what moment the crew would have to abandon the ship.

SIX MASTER RAMMED TANK

BIG SCHOONER RAN THROUGH
FIRE WITH ALL SAIL SET.

After Raking the Hesperus's Forecastle With Her Jibboom the Addie M. Lawrence Came On Again and Knocked Out the Foremast. Wanted No Help.

The big German tank steamer Hesperus came in yesterday morning from Hamburg with her steel forehead askew, twenty feet of her forward starboard rail gone and her starboard bow dented and broken near the deck. She got her wounds in a fog fifty-five miles east of Nantucket lightship on Saturday morning by collision with the six masted American schooner Addie M. Lawrence, bound in ballast from Boston to Philadelphia.

The schooner left on the deck of the tank a part of her wooden outwater and fragments of her jibboom. The full extent of her hurts may not be known until she arrives at the Delaware Breakwater. She was not seriously crippled, according to Capt. Daldorf of the Hesperus, and she made no response to Capt. Daldorf's megaphoned question "Do you need assistance?"

The story of the Hesperus is that she was proceeding slowly when a foghorn sounded close off the starboard bow. The tank's engines were stopped and a few seconds later the giant six master with all sail set came sweeping out of the gloom into the startled vision of the officers on the bridge of the Hesperus. Capt. Daldorf says he was unable to do anything more than he had done. His ship was backing when the long, stout jibboom of the schooner poked itself athwart in the forecastle head of the Hesperus, raked her forecastle, and like the lance of a knight in a tourney lunged twice at the hollow steel forehead, fracturing it in two places, ten feet above the deck and near the head.

After backing away from the tank the schooner, taking charge of herself, came on again, striking the bluff of the starboard bow, smashing the iron work and carrying away about twenty feet of rail. The skipper of the schooner, Capt. Rome, failed the tank and each captain revealed the identity of his ship to the other. They were not in communication more than a minute before the schooner drifted away in the fog.

Capt. Daldorf said that he believed the schooner could not be damaged badly enough to prevent her from making port, as her captain did not even ask him to stand by. She was flying light, which was a lucky thing for the Hesperus, for if she had been lighted, the smash might have sent both ships to Davy Jones. The Hesperus will ship a new foremast.

The Lawrence is one of the biggest schooners afloat and usually plies in the coal trade between Philadelphia and Boston, whence she sailed for Philadelphia on Thursday. She measures 2,807 tons and is 238 feet long.

Some steamship equipped with wireless probably spoke the Hesperus on Saturday after the collision and gave a version of it to the wireless operator on the Nantucket lightship. This came to Newport in the evening. Day Jones, the schooner's Gloucester fisherman.

TOM THUMB O CHIMPANZEES
Arrives at the Bronx Zoo and Ties Himself in Circles.

Out of German East Africa came the very smallest chimpanzee in the world to the Bronx zoo yesterday. The arrival was taken right over to the curator's office for a formal reception and was there found to be 13 inches tall with two years of age and a weight of 11½ pounds to its credit.

Dr. W. Reed Blair, the animal's physician, said that the creature was the finest specimen of chimpanzees that he had ever seen and that he would have it in his special care.

Improvised parallel bars were set up in the office and upon them the animal ghostly performed without tiring. It then solemnly undid itself and threw an inkwell at one of the keepers, who, dodging, picked up the beast and put it in a cage in the monkey house.

As yesterday's heat was oppressive at the zoo it is probable that the chimpanzee will be called henceforth "Blazes."

Detective Brown, watching the crowds that filed into the elephant house, found a woman fighting with a small boy in front of the cage of funds, the elephant. The woman called to him that the boy had opened her pocketbook. Then she fainted.

The detective caught the boy pointed out by the woman. He said he was Jacob Levey, 128 E. 121st street, and that he was a woman gave her name as Mrs. G. Changery and her address as 65 East Eighty-fifth street. She was carried to the hospital in front of the elephant house and there revived by a doctor in the crowd. Some friends took her home in a cab. Levey was locked up.

STONED BAKERS' SHOPS.
Thirty Strikers Raise a Disturbance and Start to Do Some Wrecking.

Thirty journeymen bakers who have been on strike in Williamsburg for several weeks started a disturbance yesterday in the neighborhood of Bushwick avenue and Melrose street to injure the business of two bakers who maintained, it is said, an aggressive attitude in the strike. The disturbance was prearranged and when the fight was at its height stones were hurled at the show windows of the two bakers.

The disturbance attracted a large crowd and a telephone message reached the Hamburg avenue police station that a riot was in progress. Capt. Becker hurried out the reserve, and when they reached the scene more than 1,000 people were gathered. After dispersing the crowd the police arrested Andrew Ladler of 310 Harrison street, Ernest Boehm, 112 Stuyvesant avenue, Joseph Kern, 251 Stanton street, Christopher Fischer, 104 Charles place, Victor Zoulerman, 1014 Willoughby avenue, Richard Mosko, Jamaica; August Wetzell, 500 Knickerbocker avenue; John Fredel, 70 Union avenue; Joseph Slavov, 290 Troutman street, and Francis Badwasser, 34 Melrose street. When they were arraigned in the Manhattan avenue police court they were represented by a lawyer, who said that the accused had been innocently drawn into the fight and that the instigators succeeded in making their escape.

Magistrate Higginbotham paroled the prisoners in the custody of their lawyer pending a hearing.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION ORDERS FOR THE SUN AND THE EVENING SUN may be left with newsdealers. No extra charge.—Ade.

DUKE NEARLY DROWNED.

Westminster Was Trying Out a Hydro-
plane for International Races Here.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, July 10.—The Duke of Westminster narrowly escaped drowning this afternoon through the capsizing of a hydroplane in which he and three others were practicing off Cowes, Isle of Wight.

The hydroplane was built especially to take part in the international races in America in August. It was only completed yesterday. It is 40 feet long and is capable of making 35 knots an hour.

The accident occurred three-quarters of a mile from the shore in deep water. The Duke was steering and attempted to turn too sharply. The hydroplane heeled over, taking water over her stern until she capsized.

The Duke sank twice. Then Mr. Robins, his companion, grabbed him and held him up until a motor boat arrived and took them aboard. The two engineers clinging to the hydroplane until they were rescued.

The Duke says it was the closest call he ever had or ever wanted. He was nearly gone when the motor boat reached him. He certainly would have been drowned but for Mr. Robins.

RATTLESNAKE BITE KILLS.
Victim Compelled to Go Three Hours Without Treatment.

WILKESBARRE, July 10.—Frank Stenkowski, of Nanticoke, near here, who was bitten by a rattlesnake on the mountains near his home Friday evening, died at the Nanticoke Hospital to-day. The poison was in his system three hours before the physicians had a chance to give him treatment.

He and a companion named Pollock were returning from a fishing trip when they encountered the snake, which blocked their way. They fought it with sticks and during the fight it managed to fasten its fangs in Stenkowski's right arm. He had to walk several miles before reaching the hospital. The snake was a big one with nine rattles.

WOMEN TO FORCE THE ISSUE.
Chicago Speaker at Suffragette Demonstration in Trafalgar Square.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, July 10.—Another section of the suffragettes made a demonstration to-day in Trafalgar Square. Countess Russell and Miss Casey of Chicago were among the speakers.

It was unanimously resolved to force the final issue of the franchise question at the present session of Parliament.

PUT HEAD OUT OF CAR WINDOW.
Pennsylvania R. R. Brakeman Loses His Life in a Trolley Car.

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FLIES ABOVE THE ROUGH SEA

CURTIS MAKES A SHORT DASH
TO PLEASE WAITING CROWD.

High Southerly Wind Made It Dangerous
at Atlantic City—Brooklyn Not to Try
to Beat His Altitude Record. Smiles
Over His Mishap a Mile in the Air.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 10.—Despite the protests of Aero Club officials who advised against a flight over whitecaps too rough to even allow a lifeboat to stay off shore Glenn Curtiss made an exhibition flight out to sea just before dark this evening rather than disappoint the big crowd who had stood patiently along the Boardwalk and on the beach for hours in hope of getting a peep at an airship in action.

The flight lasted only five minutes, but was a lively exhibition of skillful flying, the squally southerly breeze tipping the plane dangerously as Curtiss made circles over the breakers. The crowd cheered the exhibition.

Walter Brookings, who yesterday took a 6,000 foot flight into the air, made no attempt to fly, having received word by wire from the Wright brothers of their refusal to allow their machine to go into the air on Sunday.

Curtiss was to have made a try for the \$5,000 prize for speed over the fifty mile course this morning, but waited at the request of the club officials for the arrival of the big crowd of Philadelphians who came to see the flight. By the time the morning trains had emptied their cars the wind had risen to a snappy half gale that absolutely precluded flying and made the evening flight to-night dangerous.

Curtiss announced this evening that he will make an early attempt to cover the course to-morrow morning if the weather conditions are at all suitable, and a fleet of yachts manned by volunteer watchmen will go out and cruise under the sea course to pick him up in case of accident.

The rough sea of to-day forced the stakeboats to make for harbor after they had dragged their anchors, and a new line for the fifty mile course has been laid out by means of ranges placed on house-tops. Flags will be placed on the summer home of Joseph N. Snellenburg of Philadelphia at 9 South Dover avenue in Lower Chelsea, and the upper city mark will be on top of the Boardwalk shop of Julius Herschman several blocks above the pier. These marks will be permanent and will be kept up so that the trial can be made at any time.

Brookings has arranged a spectacular flight for to-morrow with himself and Frank Coffey in the Wright machine. Coffey will probably drive on the trip, during which the two expect to make the first entire circuit of the city.

Brookings is still the aero hero of the resort, and thousands waited for hours to get a glimpse at the plucky youngster whose new altitude record of 6